

(R)
**HERBERT
BUFFUM'S**

**SPECIAL
SONGS FOR
SPECIAL
SINGERS**

SONGS COMPOSED BY

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Buffum

Buffum Children and Eva Buffum-Fritz

Address: **HERBERT BUFFUM,**

Care General Delivery,

Long Beach, Calif.

Price, 30 and 40 cents

THIS LITTLE BOOKLET

Is sent forth to satisfy an incessant cry amounting to a demand for a book of special songs by the composers whose work appears herein. It has only been made possible through the great kindness of one of God's trustworthy servants and faithful stewards.

MR. M. E. LAYNE

of Los Angeles, Memphis and Houston, to whom, if to any earthly person

THIS WORK IS DEDICATED

We desire, also, to call attention to the fact that all of the songs—with but few exceptions—have been harmonized by “The Blind Musician and Harmonist” (totally blind in one eye and but a fraction of sight in the other).

ALFONSO SHIPWASH, of Dallas, Texas,

graduate of one of the South's best schools for the blind—one who has seemingly almost read the mind of the composers. Note the exquisite harmony of the songs.

May the little book with its message of love prove a great blessing to all who sing and hear the songs!

HERBERT AND LILLIE BUFFUM.

Long Beach, California. General Delivery.

(Song Book Copyrighted, 1927)

By Herbert Buffum.



RUTH BUFFUM ANDERSON



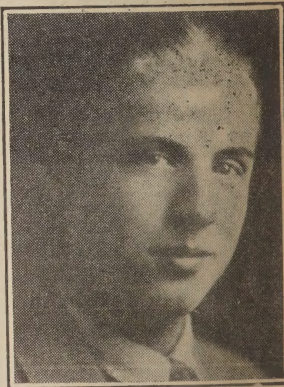
NAOMI BUFFUM BARTLETT



MR. AND MRS. HERBERT BUFFUM



LOIS ELEANOR BUFFUM



HERBERT WESLEY BUFFUM

Broken For You

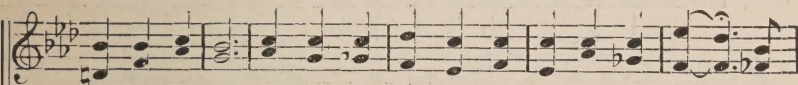
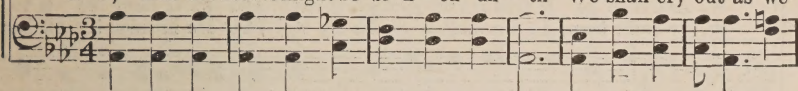
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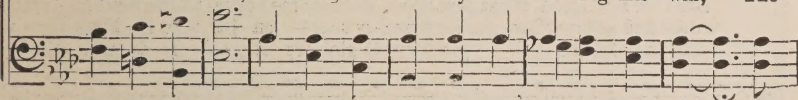
Herbert Buffum



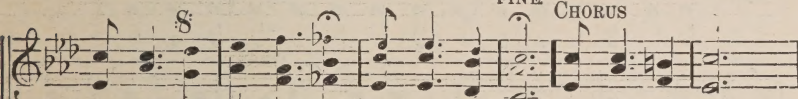
1. Writ - ten in Scrip - tures a prom - ise so sweet, Giv - en by Je - sus long
2. Brok - en by nail's and by spear - wounds and thorns, On - ly were left by the
3. How can we turn then a - way from His grace, How can we fail His great
4. O, that our hearts might be br k - en un - til We shall cry out as we



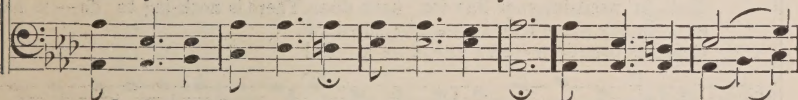
a - ges a - go To H's di - ci - ples who stood at His feet,
cross but a few; No great - er je v - els a king's crown a - dorns 'The
pur - pose to see! Dy - ing on Cal - v'ry a - lone in my place, The
see Him a - new; Trust - in; His mer - cy - ful - fil - ing His will, The



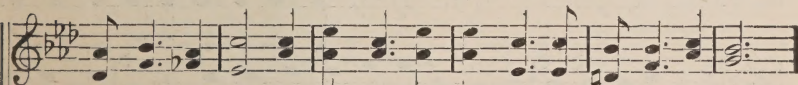
FINE. CHORUS



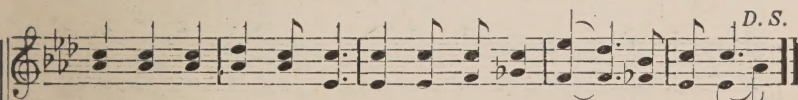
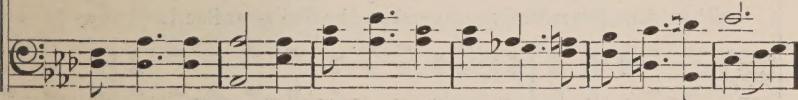
Came these words ring - ing like mu - sic be - low,
bod - y of Je - sus was brok - en for you, Brok - en for you,
bod - y of Je - sus was brok - en for me.
bod - y of Je - sus was brok - en for you.



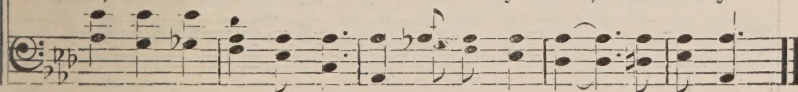
D. S. — of Je - sus was brok - en for you.



brok - en for you, The bod - y of Je - sus was brok - en for you;



O, it is won - der - ful — won - der - ful yet true, The bod - y

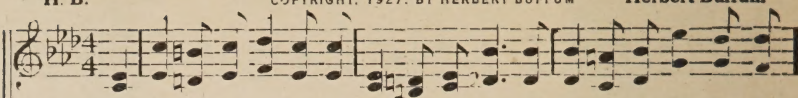


There is Nothing to Do it has All Been Done

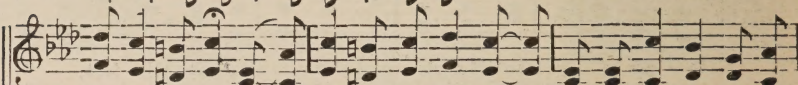
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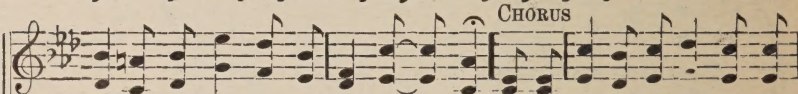
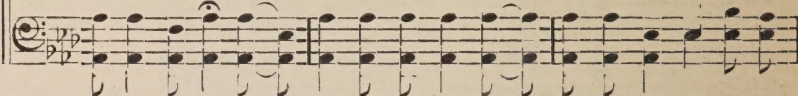
Herbert Buffum



1. O what must I do to be saved from my sin? And o - ver temptations the
2. But what of the rec-ord of my guilt-y past? And must I not face it at
3. But must I not wait till I'm bet-ter prepared? To come to the throne in my
4. And then is it true He my soul will receive? And all I need do is to
5. I come then, I come and sur-render my will, That He in my life all His

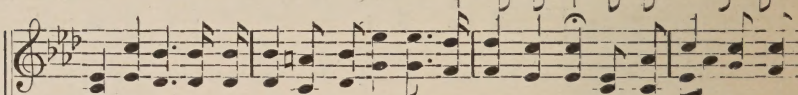
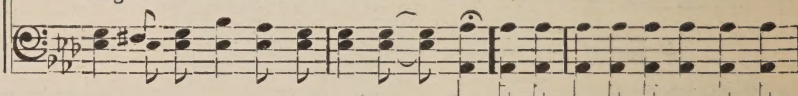


vic - to - ry win? You must just look by *Faith* to God's on - ly Son, There is judgment at last? I knew of the e - vil be - fore I be - gun, Well there's sins I've not dared. What penance would help me appeal to the Son? Ev-'rything come and believe? Sure e-nough wea-ry soul— on Cal-v'ry He hung, Do - ing plan may ful-fill; O glo - ry, O glo - ry it real - ly is true, Ev-'ry

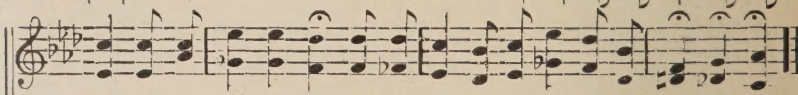
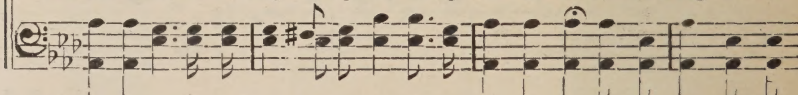


CHORUS

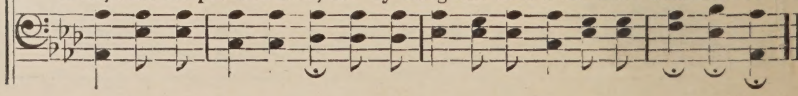
noth-ing to do— *It has all been dane.*
noth-ing to do— it has all been done.
that is need-ful your Sav-ior hath done. There is noth-ing to do— it has
all in thy place leav-ing naught un - done.
thing has been done—there's no more to do!



all been done, Our redemption is purchased by God's own Son: Look away to the



cross, trust the promise true, Ev-'ry-thing has been done—there's no more to do.

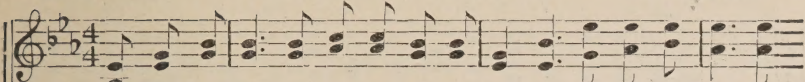


God Has Been There All the Time

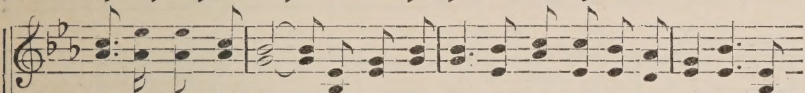
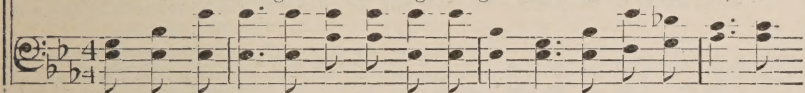
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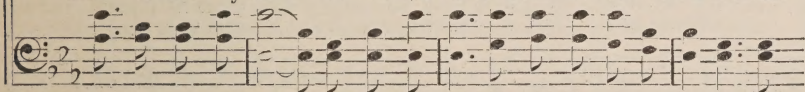
Herbert Buffum



1. Say not that God His mer-cy hath with-hold-en, He ev - er stands in
2. God hides His face-of-times for our own wel-fare, That we to high - er
3. We seek for aid from sources that are hu-man, Un - til our spir - its
4. So like the mocking bird which sings at night-time, His voice we too, shall



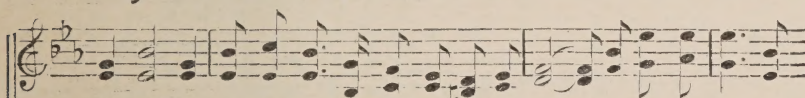
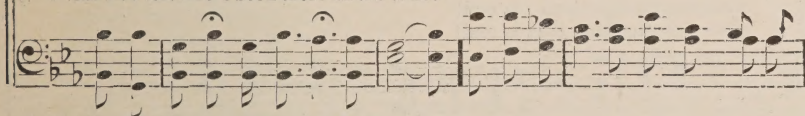
maj - es - ty sub-lime Close to our side and when the clouds have lifted, We'll
heights in grace may climb; What matters if the clouds the blue skies cover. The
out of tune and rhyme Confused reach out and lo! with God they're blended, And
hear in sil - v'ry chime If we but call to Him from out the darkness He



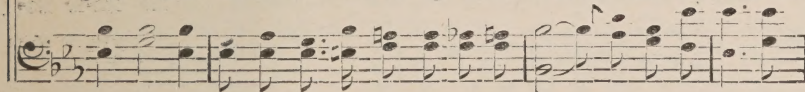
REFRAIN



find that He hath been there all the time.
sun, we know, keeps shining all the time! O do not think Thy Father hath for-
then we know He's been there all the time!
has not left-He's been there all the time!



got - ten, His love is ev - er - last-ing—is sub-lime! And when the mists and



clouds from thee have lifted, You'll find that He hath been there all the time.

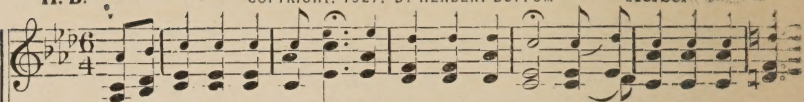


The Kind That God Gave Me is Real

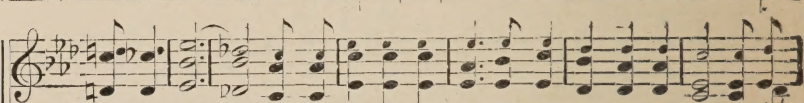
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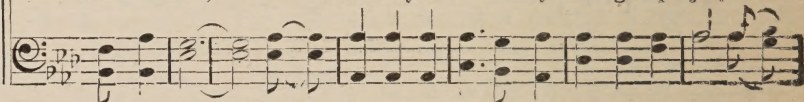
Herbert Buffum



1. Some say it is all a de-lu-sion of mind, The won-der-ful joy
2. Some say they have tried it and found nothing there And they call my ex-pe-
3. Some dwell on the hyp-o-crites-those who profess, And with whom they prefer
4. O friend so dis-heart-ened yield not to des-pair All your backslidings God



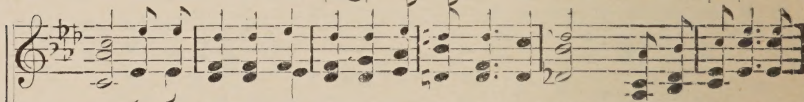
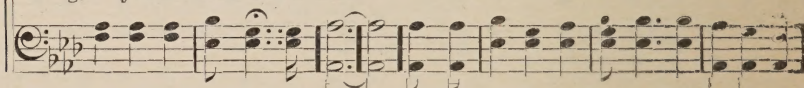
that I feel; While some who profess have the "I don't know" kind, But the
ri-ence zeal; I am wond'ring to whom they once offered their pray'r For the
not to deal; But in spite of the coun-ter-feits, some do possess, And the
waits to heal; Just sur-ren-der your all and by waiting in pray'r, God will



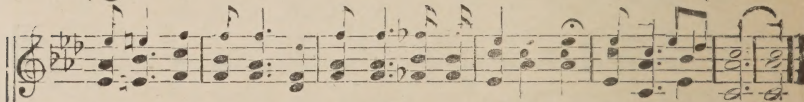
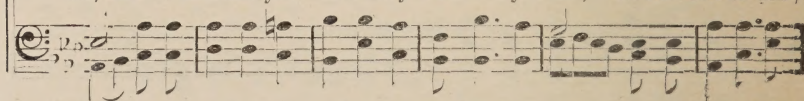
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kind that God gave me, is real!
kind that God gave me, is real!
kind that God gave me, is real!
give you the kind that is real!

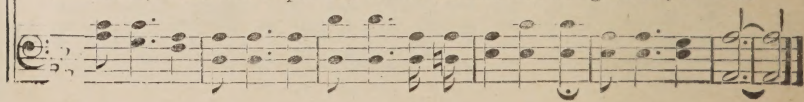
Yes, the kind of re-lig-ion God gave me is



real, 'Tis the kind that you know and you live and you feel; So tho' oth-er pro-



fess it, Thank God I pos-sess it! For the kind that God gave me, is real!

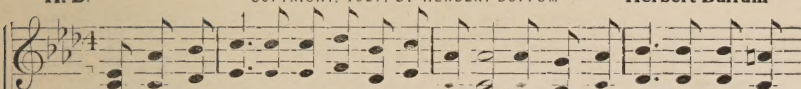


My Father is Looking Out For Me

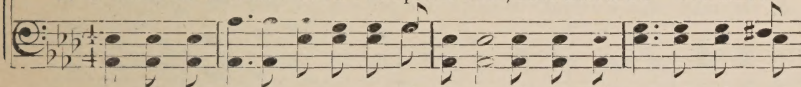
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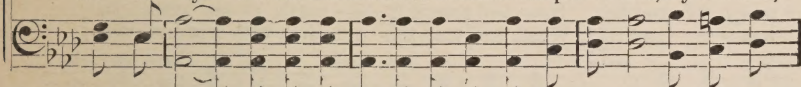
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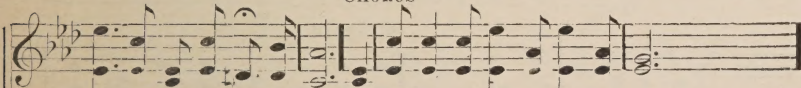
1. You ask me why I seem so ver - y hap - py, You wonder that from wor - ry
2. You wonder why by night and day I'm singing, You marvel that con - tent - ed
3. He tells me in His Word to be not anxious, My ev - 'ry need my Lord a -
4. He promised He would fight my battles for me And thus as - sured I am of
5. O wondrous care how can I ev - er praise Him, Thru time and e - ven thru e -



I am free; 'Tis all because I have this blest as - surance—My Fa - ther,
I can be; When all the world seems restless and un - hap - py, My Fa - ther,
bove doth see; And He who feeds the little birds hath promised, That He will
vic - to - ry; I need not fear tho' hosts encamp against me, My Fa - ther,
ter - ni - ty! For all His children He hath made pro - vi - sion, My Fa - ther,

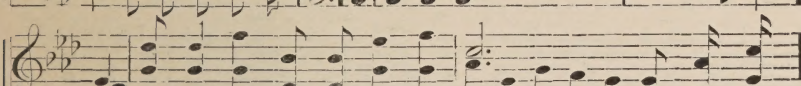


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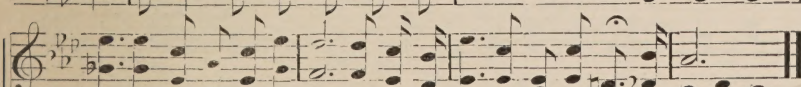
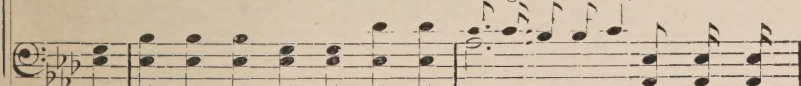


God, is looking out for me. My Father is look - ing out for me,
God, is looking out for me.
al - ways keep an eye on me.
God, is look - ing out for me.
God, is look - ing out for me.

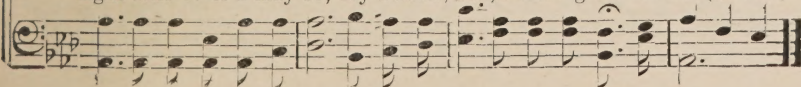
looking out for me,



My Fa - ther is look - ing out for me; By day and
looking out for me;



night wher - ev - er I may be, My Father, God, is looking out for me. (for me.)

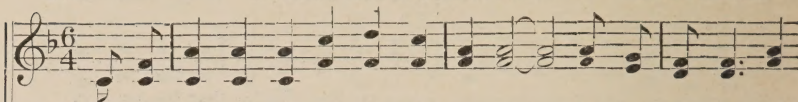


And They Pave the Streets With Pure Gold

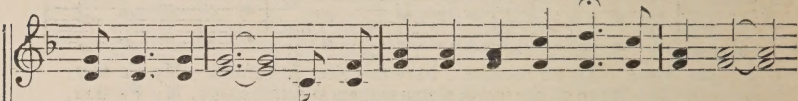
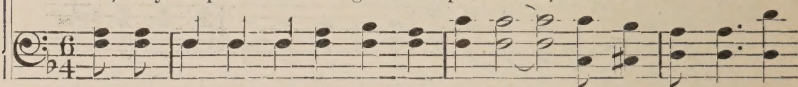
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Herbert Buffum



1. I have heard of a won - der - ful cit - y, One whose glo - ries could
2. Here men use it for won-drous 'a - dorn - ing And it oft - en - times
3. It is strange that the thing men most prize, here, To ob - tain which their
4. O, it must be God thinks it so worth - less That to show His con -
5. Or, may - hap He thinks naught is too pre - cious, For the feet oft - en



nev - er be told; It is built up - on jew - eled foun - da - tions
acts as a snare To al - lure and de - ceive those who seek it,
souls oft are sold Is es - teemed of such lit - tle real val - ue,
tempt, by and by; He will spread it be - neath us to walk on
wea - ry and cold; Which had trod this old earth with His mes - sage,



REFRAIN



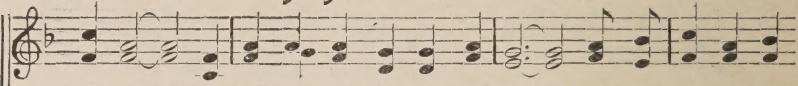
And they pave the streets with pure gold.

But in heav'n, they walk on it there.

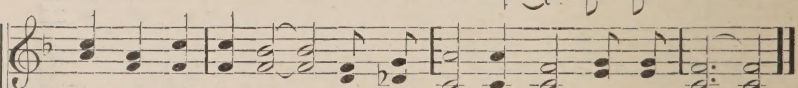
That, up there, they have pavements of gold. O, it must be a won - der - ful

In that won - der - ful land o'er the sky.

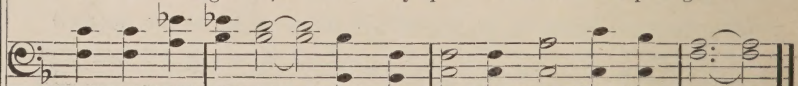
That He paves heav'n's highways with gold.



cit - y, Where none nev - er die nor grow old; And pov - er - ty, there



is a strang - er, For they pave the streets with pure gold.

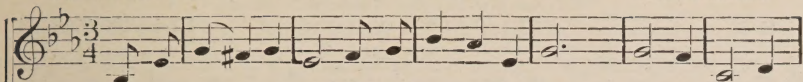


When We See His Face

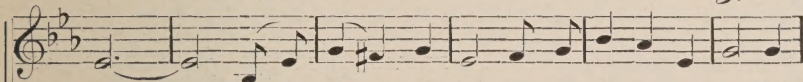
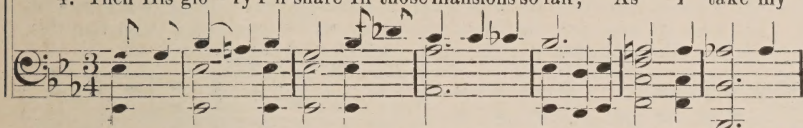
Mrs. Herbert Buffum

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Herbert Buffum



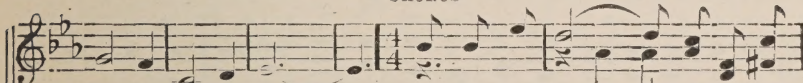
1. Life will be worth the while When I see the glad smile Of my Sav-ior's
2. There the try - ing things Will have all tak-en wings We'll see them no
3. From the fault and the blame That's attached to my name I shall e'er be
4. Then His glo - ry I'll share In those mansions so fair, As I take my



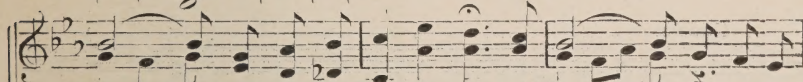
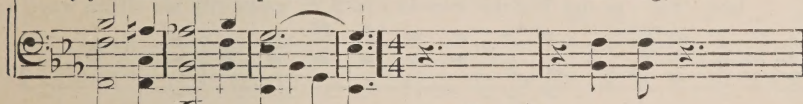
face; When my work is all done, With the souls I have won In
more; For up there we shall find, Rest to heart and to mind, Up-
free; And the ly - ing tongue Is for - ev - er - more dumb, For
seat; When close to the throne He will call me His own, My



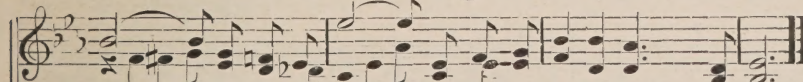
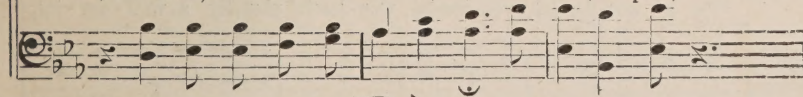
CHORUS



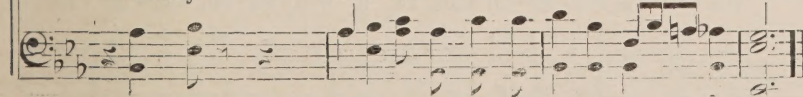
heav'n I take my place. Re - joice and sing,..... O heart of
on that peace-ful shore.
God speaks well of me.
joy shall be com-plete. and sing,



mine, No lon - ger mur-mur and re - pine,..... Toil on nor
heart of mine, re - pine,



lay Thine armor down..... And thou shalt wear the vic - tor's crown.
noo lay armor down



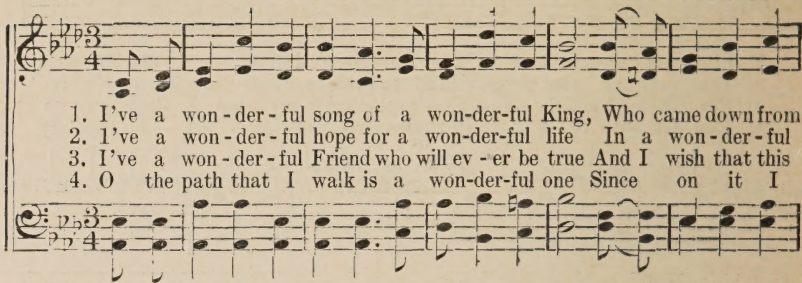
Wonderful

"His name shall be called Wonderful."—BIBLE

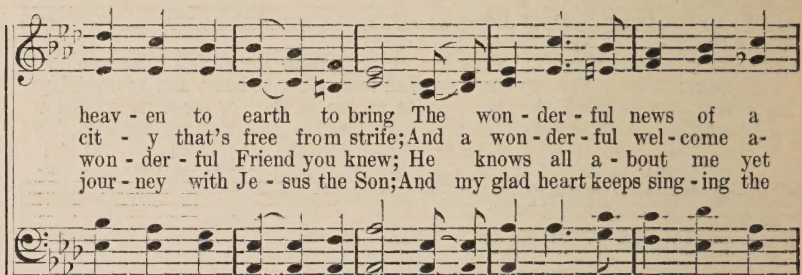
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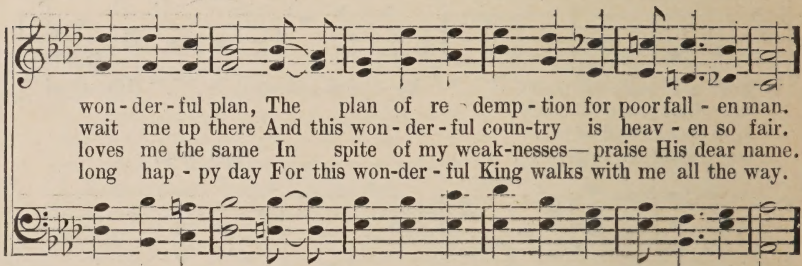
Herbert Buffum



1. I've a won-der-ful song of a won-der-ful King, Who came down from
 2. I've a won-der-ful hope for a won-der-ful life In a won-der-ful
 3. I've a won-der-ful Friend who will ev-er be true And I wish that this
 4. O the path that I walk is a won-der-ful one Since on it I

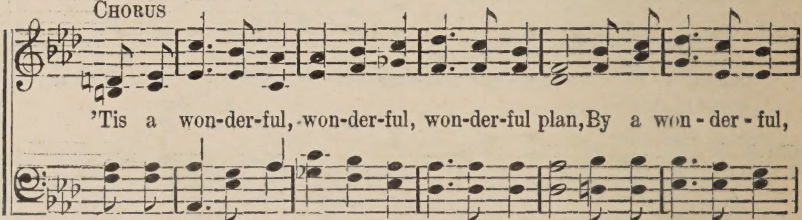


heav-en to earth to bring The won-der-ful news of a
 cit-y that's free from strife; And a won-der-ful wel-come a-
 won-der-ful Friend you knew; He knows all a-bout me yet
 jour-ney with Je-sus the Son; And my glad heart keeps sing-ing the

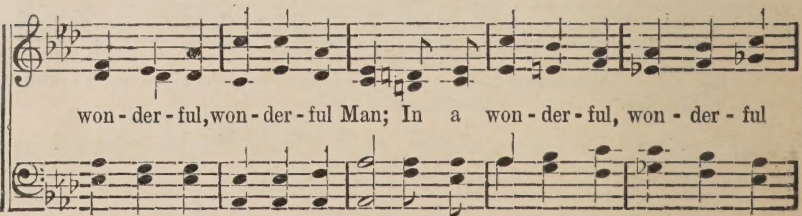


won-der-ful plan, The plan of re-demp-tion for poor fall-en man.
 wait me up there And this won-der-ful coun-try is heav-en so fair.
 loves me the same In spite of my weak-nesses—praise His dear name.
 long hap-py day For this won-der-ful King walks with me all the way.

CHORUS

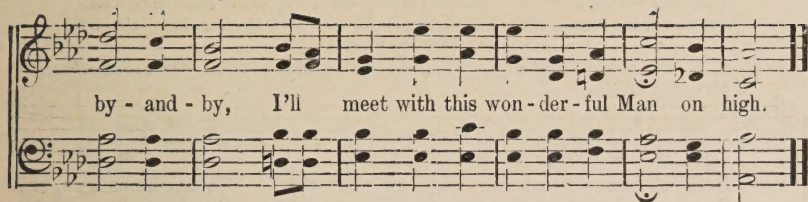


'Tis a won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful plan, By a won-der-ful,



won-der-ful, won-der-ful Man; In a won-der-ful, won-der-ful

Wonderful



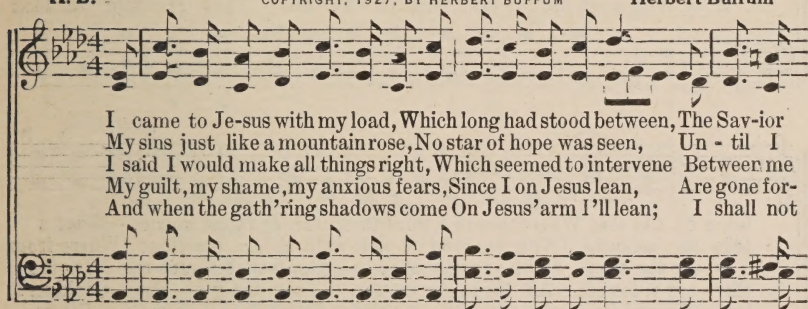
by - and - by, I'll meet with this won - der - ful Man on high.

He Wiped the Old Slate Clean

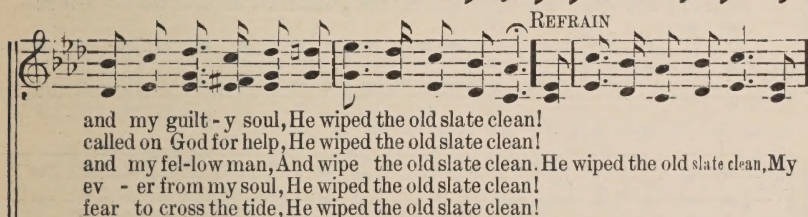
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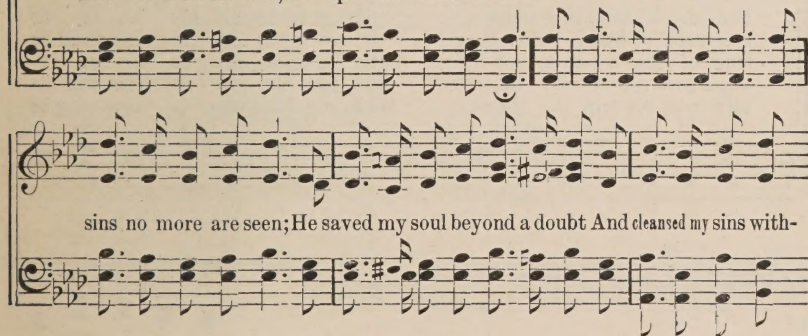
Herbert Buffum



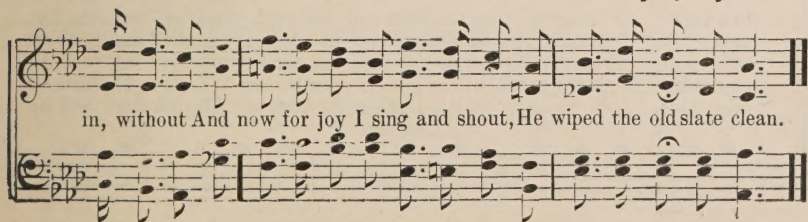
I came to Je-sus with my load, Which long had stood between, The Sav-ior
My sins just like a mountain rose, No star of hope was seen, Un - til I
I said I would make all things right, Which seemed to intervene Between me
My guilt, my shame, my anxious fears, Since I on Jesus lean, Are gone for-
And when the gath'ring shadows come On Jesus' arm I'll lean; I shall not



and my guilt - y soul, He wiped the old slate clean!
called on God for help, He wiped the old slate clean!
and my fel-low man, And wipe the old slate clean. He wiped the old slate clean, My
ev - er from my soul, He wiped the old slate clean!
fear to cross the tide, He wiped the old slate clean!



sins no more are seen; He saved my soul beyond a doubt And cleansed my sins with-



in, without And now for joy I sing and shout, He wiped the old slate clean.

When I Take My Vacation in Heaven.

(This title was suggested by Katherine Perkins, age 11—at Huntington Beach, Calif.)

Dedicated to the Friends of the Huntington Beach, Calif. Tent Meeting, June-July, 1925.

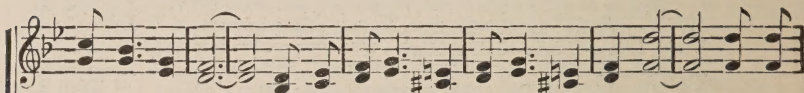
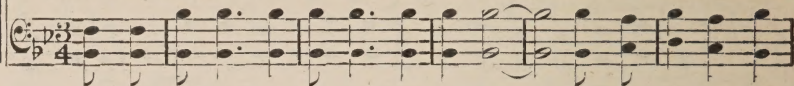
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H. B. Owned by R. E. Winsett, Fort Smith, Ark. All rights reserved. **Herbert Buffum.**

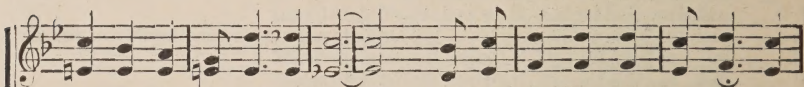
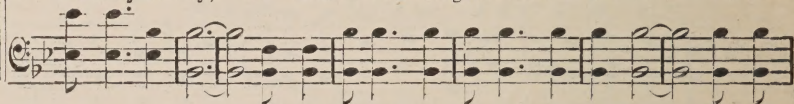
GOOD AS A DUET.



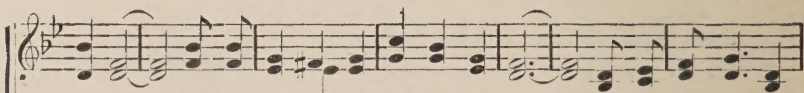
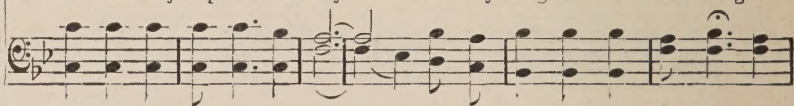
1. Here so man - y are tak - ing va - ca - tion To the mountains, the
2. Now some day I shall take my va - ca - tion To the cit - y John
3. There the weath - er will al - ways be per fect, Not a cloud shall sweep
4. There will be no space giv - en to smok - ers, And no card - par - ties
5. Now, when most peo - ple take their va - ca - tion They re - turn to their



lakes or the sea; Where they rest from their cares and their worries—What a
tells us a - bout, With its foun da - tion - walls all so pre - cious Where from
o - ver the sky, And no earthquakes or cyclones shall threat - en In the
there are al - lowed; All the back - bit - ers, li - ars and gos - sips Could not
homes by and by, So when af - ter the great feast is o - ver I'll re -



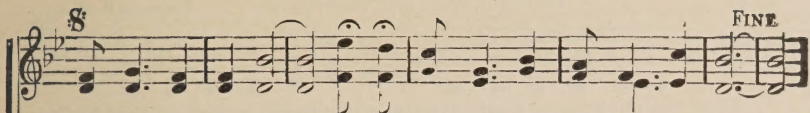
won - der - ful time that must be! But it seems not my lot to be
glad - ness of heart I shall shout! O no sights ev - er wit nessed by
land of the "Sweet-by-and-by"; There is soon going to be an ex -
stand such a won - der - ful crowd! But the old gos - pel train will be
turn from my trip to the sky With my King who is com - ing to



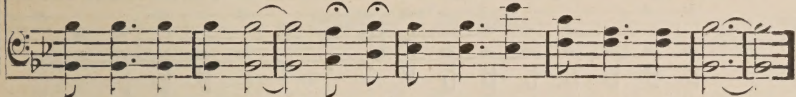
like them, I must toil thru the heat and the cold Seeking out the lost
mor - tals Can compare with the glo - ries up there, I shall spend my va -
cur - sion, I am booked for a ride in the air, You're in - vit - ed to
ring - ing With the shout of the glo - ri - fied throng Who are on their va -
reign here And to set up His Heav - en - ly Throne; All the days will be



When I Take My Vacation in Heaven.

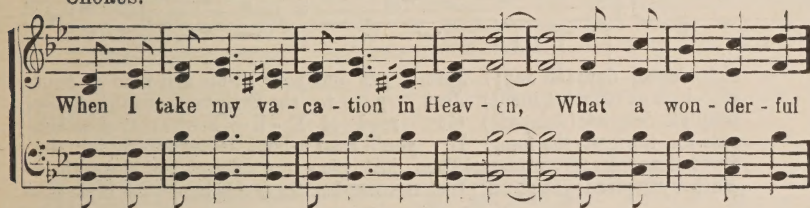


sheep on the moun-tains, Bring-ing wan-der-ers back to the fold.
 ca-tion with Je-sus In the place He went on to pre-pare.
 share my va-ca-tion And the feast with our Bride-groom to share.
 ca-tion with Je-sus— He in-vites you to come go a-long.
 one, long va-ca-tion As earth wel-comes her Sav-ior back home.

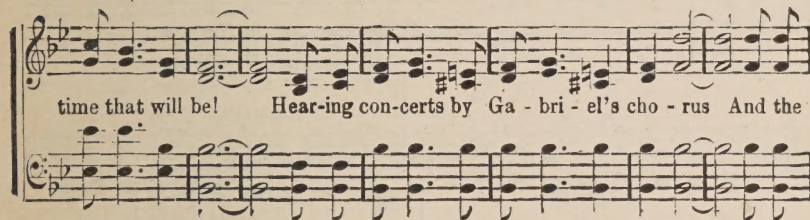


D.S.—bur-dens for-ev-er— Won't you spend your va-ca-tion with me?

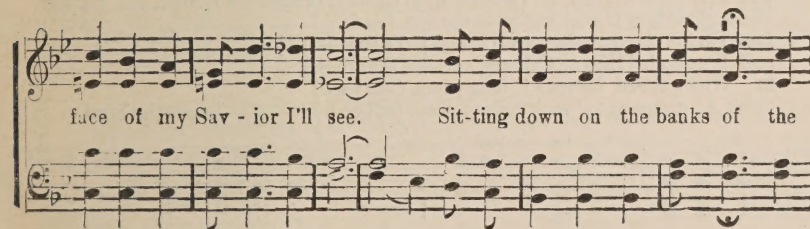
CHORUS.



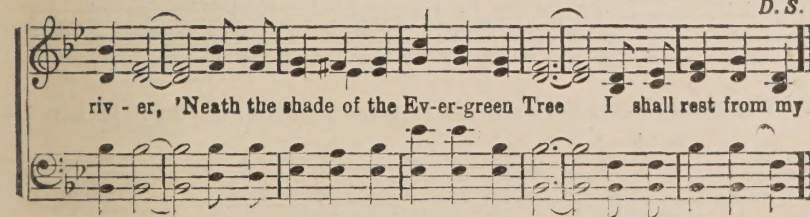
When I take my va-ca-tion in Heav-en, What a won-der-ful



time that will be! Hear-ing con-certs by Ga-bri-el's cho-rus And the



face of my Sav-ior I'll see. Sit-ting down on the banks of the



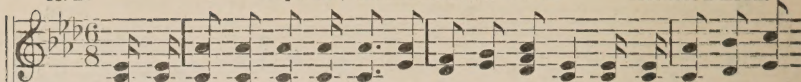
D. S.
 riv-er, 'Neath the shade of the Ev-er-green Tree I shall rest from my

Our Examples of Suffering

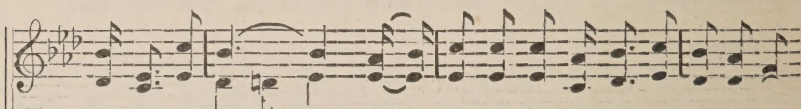
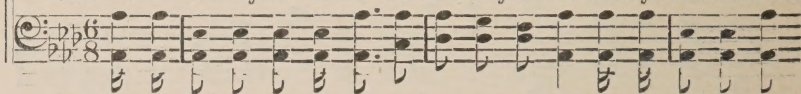
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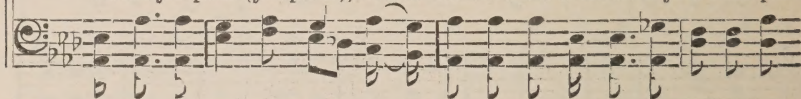
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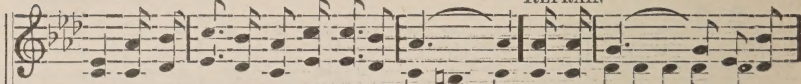
1. When you think that of troubles you've more than your share And you spend your time
2. When you shrink from the testings to stand for the Truth And you dread the o-
3. When you feel your Faith test-ed to near breaking point As the an - swer to
4. Are you los - ing your Love for the few foes you have You will find no ex-
5. If it's Pa-tience you need as so oft you have cried On your knees thru your
6. So in ev - 'ry con-di-tion what-e're may a - rise While your case with the



sigh - ing all day; (all day;) Just get out your Bi-ble and read a - bout
 pin - ions of men; (of men;) Just go to the Scriptures and turn to the
 pray'r is delayed; (delayed;) Go read of E - li - jah who stayed on His
 cuse for the loss; (the loss;) If you'll read a-bout Je-sus for-giv-ing the
 fast-falling tears; (your tears;) Then just pic - ture a desert and Moses there-
 Father you plead (you plead;) Just re-mem-ber the Guide book your Bible pro-

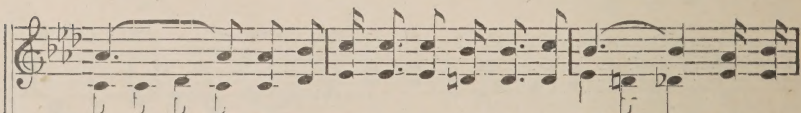
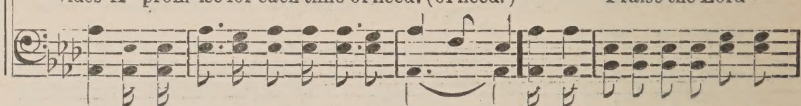


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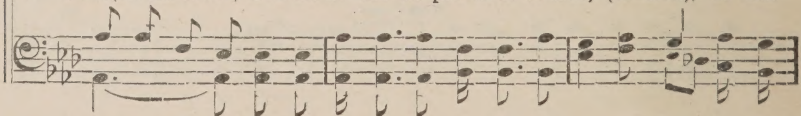


Job Then your worries will vanish a-way. (a-way.) Praise the Lord..... for the
 Book, Read how Daniel was cast in the den, (the den.)
 face Till the cloud came for which He longed pray'd (longed pray'd.)
 men Who nailed Him on Calvary's cross. (the cross.)
 in Who wait-ed for for - ty long years. (long years.)
 vides A prom-ise for each time of need. (of need.)

Praise the Lord



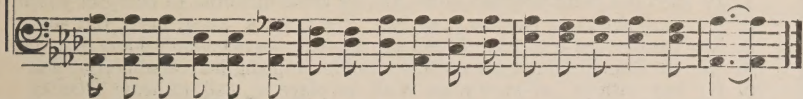
Word (for the Word) For the Bi-ble so pre-cious-so true; (so true;) It has



Our Examples of Suffering



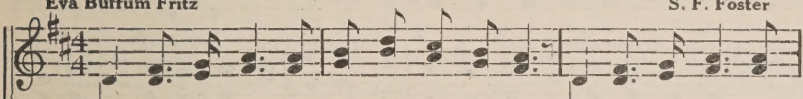
guid-ed the millions thru dan-gers untold, It will do the same thing for you.



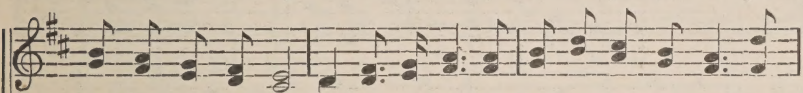
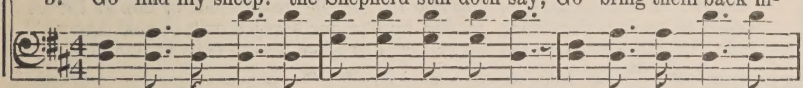
They're Coming

Eva Buffum Fritz

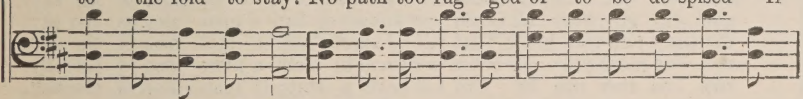
S. F. Foster



1. There is a song my heart would love to sing, Sing here be - low while
2. Would you with an - gels sing this bless-ed song, Then turn a - way and
3. "Go find my sheep!" the Shepherd still doth say, Go bring them back in-



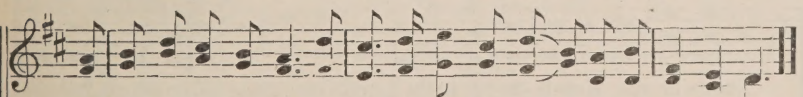
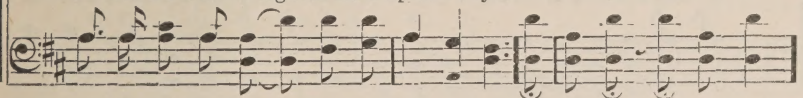
bells of heav-en ring; "I've found the sheep-the sheep that went a-stray And leave the bus - y throng, Fol-low the foot-prints up the mountain steep And to the fold to stay! No path too rug - ged or to be de-spised "If



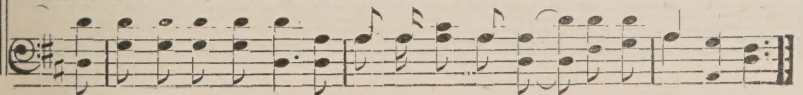
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bro't them back in - to the Shepherd's fold to-day!"
bring from paths of sin and fol-ly, His lost sheep. They're coming, they're coming
we but see the lovelight in the Shepherd's eyes.



The souls for whom Christ died And shed His blood from wounded feet And hands and side!

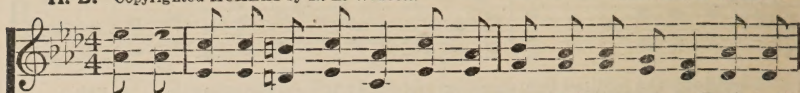


You'll Wish You were One of Us By and By.

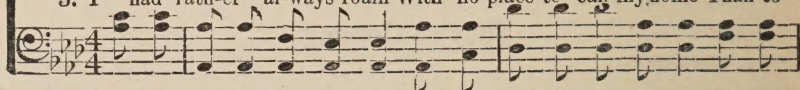
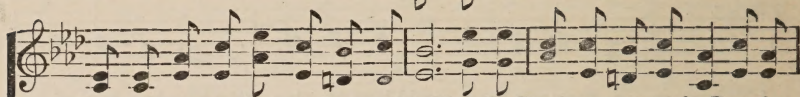
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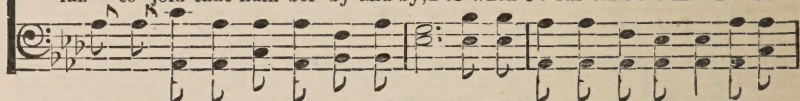
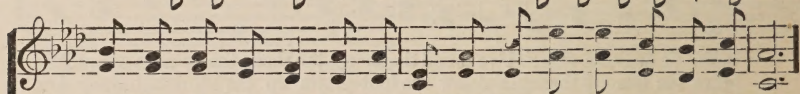
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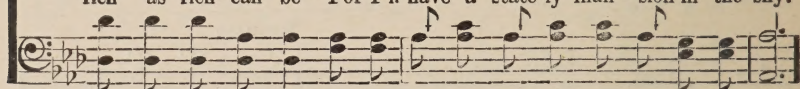
1. It may not seem welcome now At the cross of Christ to bow But you'll
2. You may shrink to pay the price, Say "Too great a sac-ri-fice," But you'll
3. Laz'rus covered o'er with sores Lay be - side the rich man's doors And he
4. At our humble homes you smile, We're just stopping here a-while, But you
5. I had rath-er al-ways roam With no place to call my home Than to

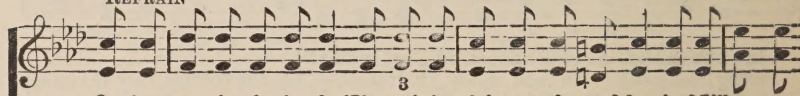
wish you were one of us by and by; When the Sav-ior comes to claim Those who
 wish you were one of us by and by; Then this old world will look small, And you'd
 begged for alms from those who passed him by; As the crowd would by him go Lit-tle
 ought to see what's coming by and by; For our home is built of gold And we'll
 fail to join that num-ber by and by; For when Je-sus calls for me I'll be

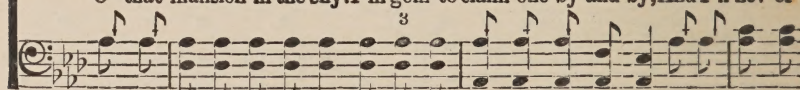
suf - fer for His name And to take them to those mansions in the sky.
 glad - ly give your all Could you know you had a man - sion in the sky.
 did those rich men know That poor Lazarus had a man - sion in the sky.
 nev - er more grow old When we leave to claim a man - sion in the sky.
 rich as rich can be For I'll have a state-ly man - sion in the sky.



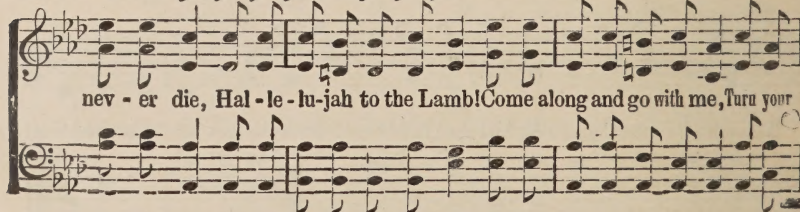
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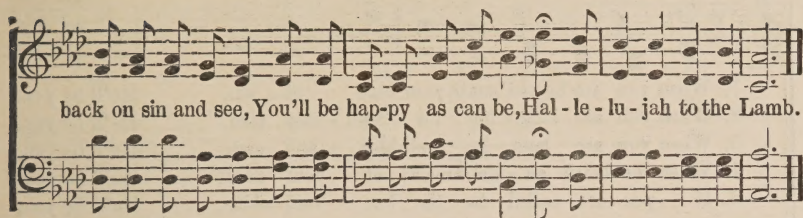
O that mansion in the sky! I'm goin' to claim one by and by, And I'll nev-er



nev - er die, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb! Come along and go with me, Turn your



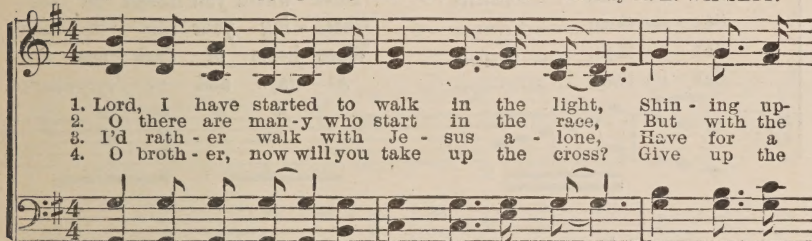
You'll Wish You were One of Us By and By.



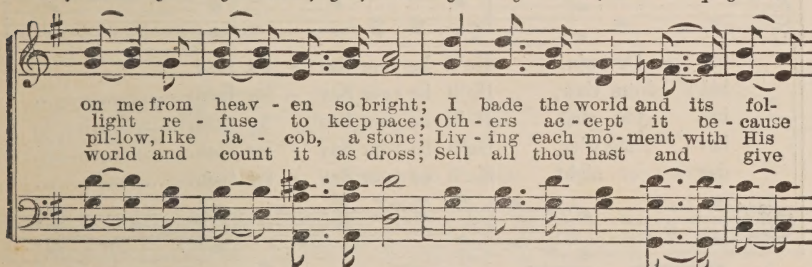
- | | |
|--|--|
| 6 So be careful how you talk,
How you shake your head and mock
You'd be glad to be one of us by and by;
Tho' despised by men on earth.
We are all of royal birth
For we now possess a mansion in the sky. | 7 If you stand before the King,
Join the songs the Blood-washed sing.
If you'd hear the angels singing by and by;
Come today send in your name,
No one, then, can jump your claim
When you go to see your mansion in the sky. |
|--|--|

I'm Going Thro', Jesus.

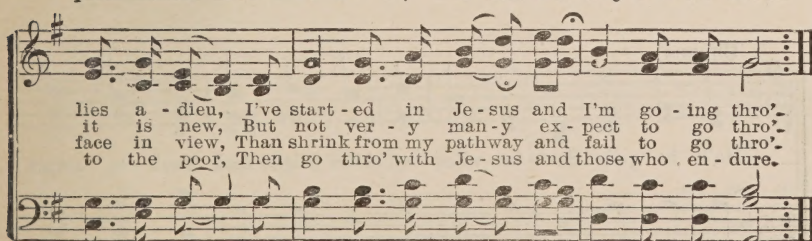
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Ref.—I'm go-ing thro', yes, I'm go-ing thro', I'll pay the



price what-ev-er oth-ers do, I'll take the way with the Lord's



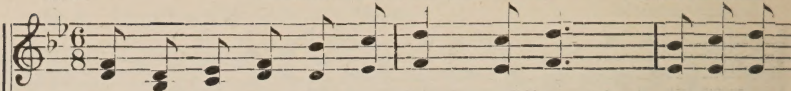
de-spised few, I'm an-a-ing thro'- Je-sus, I'm go-ing thro'.

He'll Be Your Savior Then

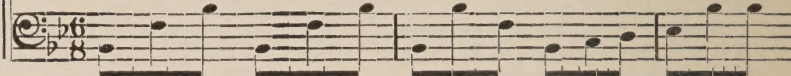
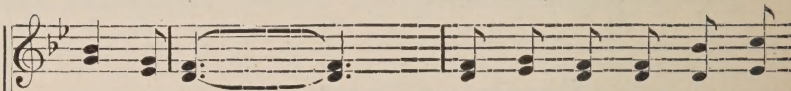
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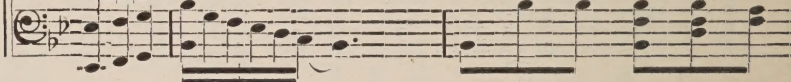
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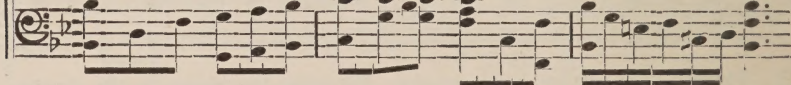
1. When you are bowed 'neath your load of sin, He'll be your
 2. When you are long - ing for friend - ship true, He'll be your
 3. When you are lone - ly and blue and sad, He'll be your
 4. When the death an - gel knocks at your door, He'll be your
 5. If you are called to the har - vest white, He'll be your

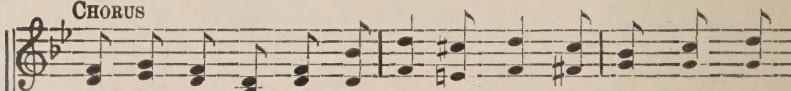
Sav - ior then; When o'er the world you would
 Sav - ior then; Those whom you leaned on are
 Sav - ior then; Cheer - ing your spir - it, and
 Sav - ior then; When hosts of dark - ness are
 Sav - ior then; Al - ways and ev - 'ry - where—



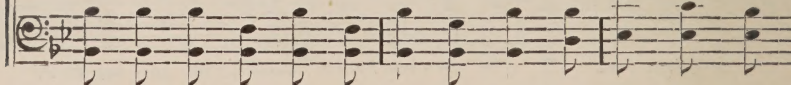

vic - t'ry win, He'll be your Sav - ior then.
 hid'n from view, He'll be your Sav - ior then.
 ing you glad, He'll be your Sav - ior then.
 hov - 'ring o'er, He'll be your Sav - ior then.
 day or night, He'll be your Sav - ior then.



CHORUS



He'll be your Sav - ior when sun shines bright And troub - le seems



He'll Be Your Savior Then

far a - way,..... He'll be your Sav - ior when

dark the night And long and drear - y the day; ..

He'll be your Sav - ior while youth is yours, When climb - ing up

life's steep hill And when you have reached the

sum - mit you'll find That He'll be your Sav - ior still.

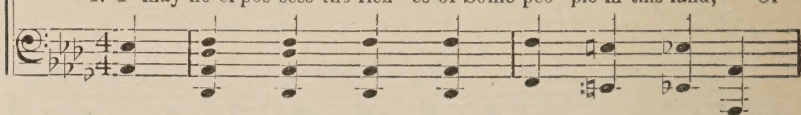
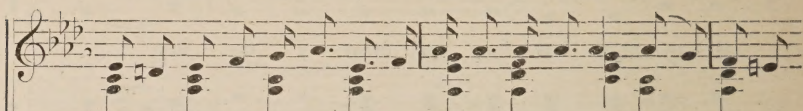
If I Have the Smile of Christ

Naomi Buffum-Bartlett

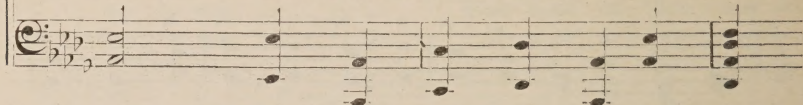
Herbert Buffum



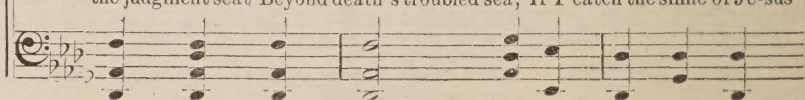
1. I may nev - er see the Ho - ly Land Where Jesus' feet have trod; Or
 2. I may nev - er scale the mightv Alps In far off Switzerland; Or
 3. I may nev - er be a pres - i - dent Or rule a for - eign land; Or
 4. I may ne'er pos - sess the rich - es of Some peo - ple in this land; Or

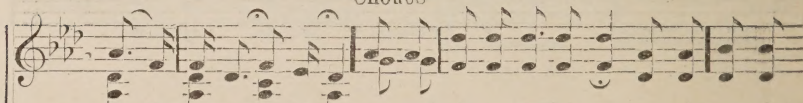
walk with - in Je - ru - sa - lem The Cit - y of our God; And I may not
 cross the great Sa - ha - ra With unbroken miles of saud; I may nev - er
 be a not - ed gen - er - al, A sword with - in my hand; And tho my
 dwell in mansions beau - ti - ful, With servants at command; But when I reach




ev - er stand up - on the shores of Gal - i - lee, But if I have the smile of
 vis - it Ve - nice in Her quaintness by the sea; But if I have the smile of
 name in halls of fame The world may nev - er see; If I have the smile of Jesus
 the judgment seat Beyond death's troubled sea; If I catch the smile of Je - sus



CHORUS



Christ, Con - tent - ed I shall be!
 Christ, Con - tent - ed I shall be! It will be e - nough for me, It will be e -
 Con - ten t - ed I shall be!
 it Will be e - nough for me.



If I Have the Smile

nough for me If I have the smile of Je-sus It will be enough for me.

What a Wondrous World is Ours

Eva Buffum-Fritz

C. C. Converse

1. What a wond' - rous world is ours With it's sun-shine and it's birds;
2. Real - ly lit - tle should it mat - ter If we've clouds or sun with - out;
3. He gives glad - ness for our sor-row, He gives pleas - ure for our pain;

Spring-ing grass and blooming flow - ers, Lov - ing looks and gen - tle words.
 Since we've Je-sus-Heav-en's sun-light, We need nev - er fear nor doubt!
 And a balm for ev - 'ry heart-ache, None need trou-ble us a - gain.

Sure - ly Fa - ther loved His chil-dren, Such rich bless-ings to be - stow;
 For He's promi-sed to be with us, No good thing will He with-hold,
 Je - sus paid it all on Cal-v'ry That His peo - ple might be free;

Let us serve Him then with glad-ness As we jour-ney here be - low.
 He has pow'r and grace and glo-ry, Wealth and hap - pi - ness un - told.
 Then let's claim the pre-cious prom-ise And ac - cept our lib - er - ty!

Just Press On

Written by Ruth Lillie Buffum, Macrh 24th, 1921, in old Osborne, Kan., holding a victorious meeting and suggested by our young convert: who fought a great battle and won.

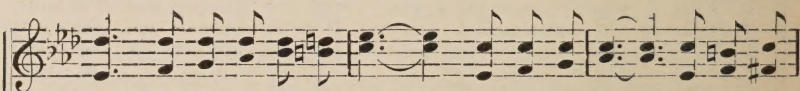
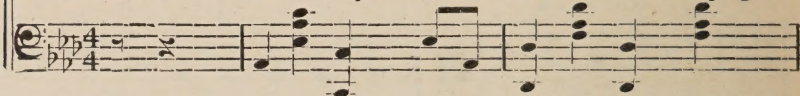
Ruth Buffum-Anderson COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY HERBERT BUFFUM

Herbert Buffum

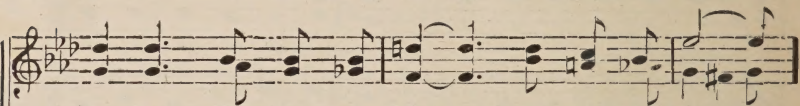
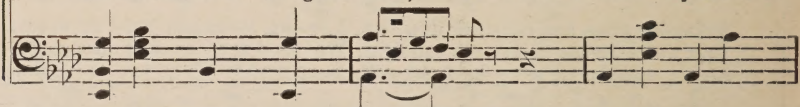
Soprano and Alto Duet.



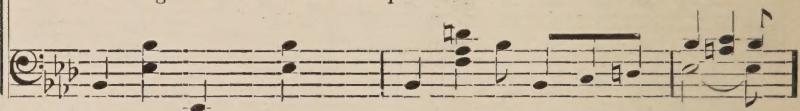
1. When shad-ows gath - er all a - round you And rough the
2. When sa - tan comes to o - ver - pow - er And tries to
3. Then just look up— the Fa - ther car - eth, He e - ven
4. So man - y souls now grope in dark - ness And you must
5. And when at last you see the Sav - ior And clasp glad



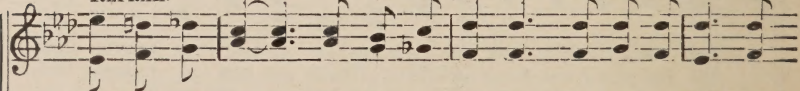
path you stum-ble on the way; It seems you can - not see the
 lead you from the nar-row track; He makes the way - so dark and
 sees the sparrows when they fall; His eye is ev - er on His
 help to lead them to the light; And bring them with you to that
 hands with those who've gone before; You'll have a star - ry crown a-



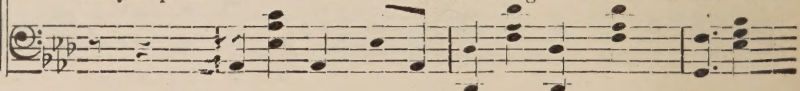
Sav - ior; For dark - ness drives a - way the day.
 storm - y And tempts you oft - en to go back.
 chil - dren, He's al - ways read - y when they call.
 cit - y, To heav'n a - bove where all is bright.
 wait - ing And dwell in peace for - ev - er - more.



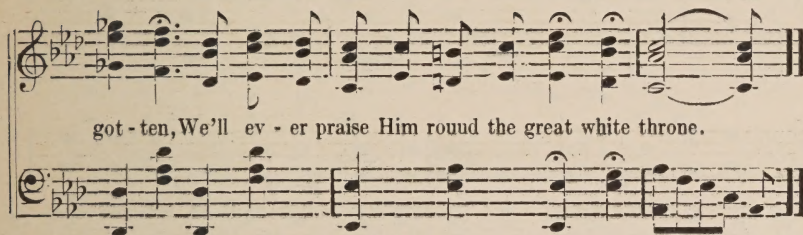
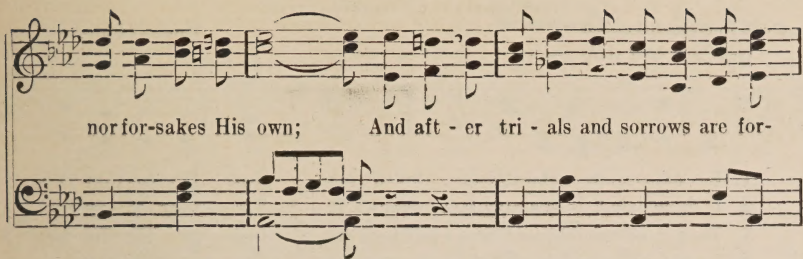
REFRAIN



Then just press on for He is watch - ing He nev - er leav - eth



Just Press On



God Will Answer Thee

1. We wonder why the days are long,
We wonder why the time drags on
"God does not answer me!"
O just be patient—just be still
And God will manifest His will,
He'll surely answer thee.
2. Altho' He's hidden from your view,
Yet He has not forgotten you;
So fully trust His word;
Soon, soon your eyes will open wide.
You'll find Him there close by your side
Your ever present Lord.
3. Your heart grows weary sad and sore
And doubt cries out "Is God no
more!"
"He does not answer me!"
Then thro the gloom you'll hear His
voice,
Your heart is made, now to rejoice,
For He has answered thee.
4. Altho' your path be dark and rough,
God know when we have had enough,
Then He will answer thee.
He'll give thee then thy hearts desire
And fill with Holy Ghost and Fire,
Your prayers shall answered be;
5. Yes, when the waves are rough and
dark
And all inside our little bark
We have thrown overboard;
When we seem drifting hopelessly
He'll then come walking on the sea,
Our ever present Lord!
6. O, Lord for Patience hear us pray
For faith and courage every day,
Dear Lord please answer me!
Then furnace fire we shall not fear,
Nor lion's dens—if Thou art near
And Thy dear face I see.

Lillie Fassett Buffum

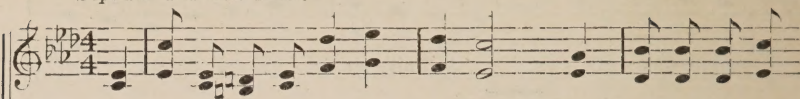
I Doubt No More

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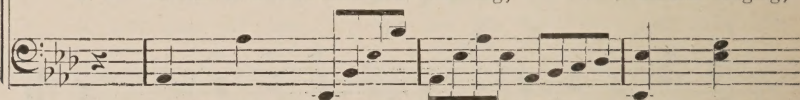
Ruth Buffum Anderson

Soprano and Alto Duet.

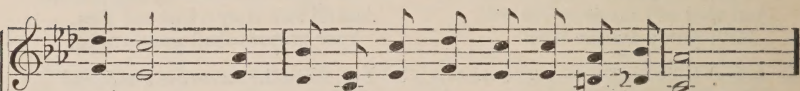
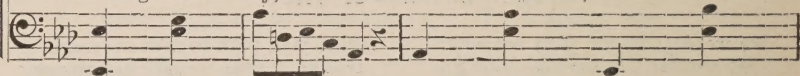
Herbert Buffum



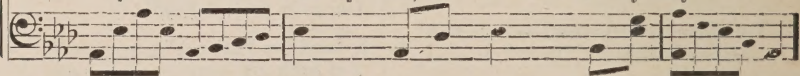
1. I oft - en heard how Je - sus loved me, How He to Calv'ry's
2. I heard that Je - sus sent His Spir - it To sanc - ti - fy His
3. Then some one told me Christ could heal us, Just as He did two
4. I one time read that Christ was com - ing, To catch His longing,



cru - el cross did go; To save my soul from death, hell and the
 chil - dren here be - low; And fill - ing souls with love and pow'r for
 thousand years a - go; If we'd be - lieve and nev - er, nev - er
 wait - ing bride a - way; I scoffed at first but, hal - le -



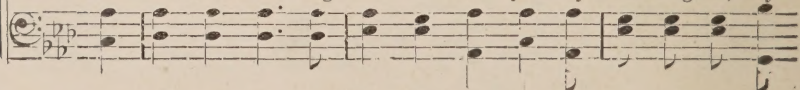
judg - ment, I used to doubt it all—but now I know.
 ser - vice, I al - so doubt - ed this—but now I know.
 doubt Him, I did not grasp this then—but now I know.
 lu - jah! I'm read - y Lord, so come—now an - y day.



REFRAIN



1. I know I'm saved, O, hal - le - lu - jah! My sins are gone, my
2. I know that Je - sus sanc - tifies His chil - dren, My sins are gone, my
3. I know He heals—O, hal - la - lu - jah! My sins are gone, my
4. I know He's com - ing hal - le - lu - jah! My sins are gone, my



I Doubt No More

heart is white as snow, And tho' I doubt - ed Christ could

save me, I doubt no more,—for thank the Lord I know!

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is primarily in the Treble staff, with the Bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding staves.

Crushed Fragrance

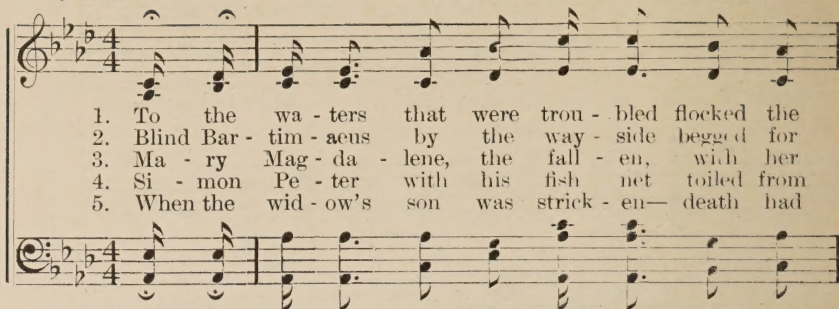
1. Down by the roadside and into the shower
Lies broken and crushed a once beautiful flower;
Stepped on and trampled by those who passed by
Seemingly left all un-noticed to die,
“Why is thy fragrance -o marvelously sweet?”
“O, I was crushed by somebody’s feet.
2. Only a flower with sweet perfume
Scenting the air and dispelling the gloom,
Bringing a song forth instead of a sigh.
Gladdening the hearts of all who pass by;
Only a life far more fragrant and sweet
Because it was crushed by somebody’s feet.
3. Hearts that were chruised—hard and severe,
Judgeing another with seldom a tear;
Such must be broken and crushed like the flower
To forth it’s beauty and make it a power;
God send the crushing and make us complete,
Sorrows, we know, make us mellow and sweet.

Lillie Fassett-Buffum

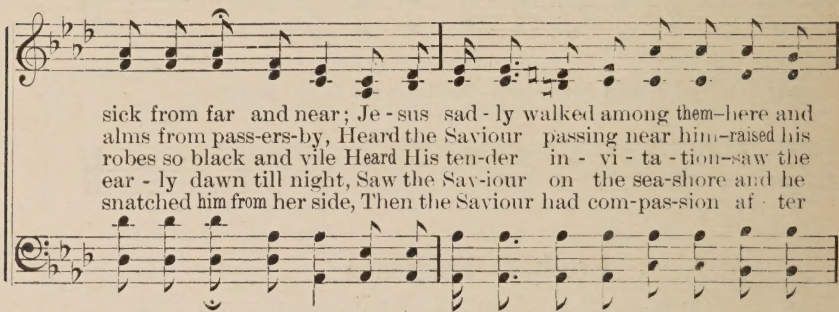
When He Passed Along the Way.

R. L. B.

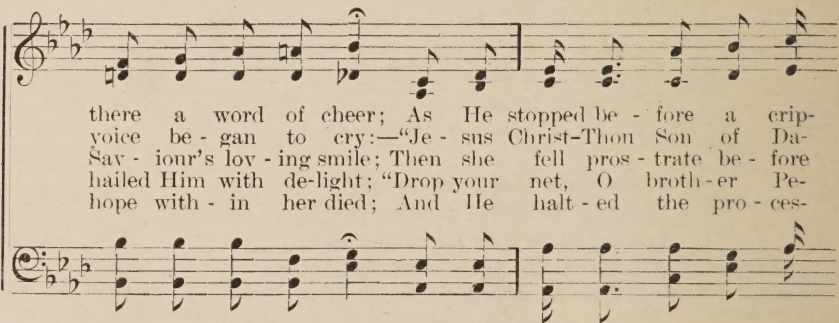
Ruth L. Buffum



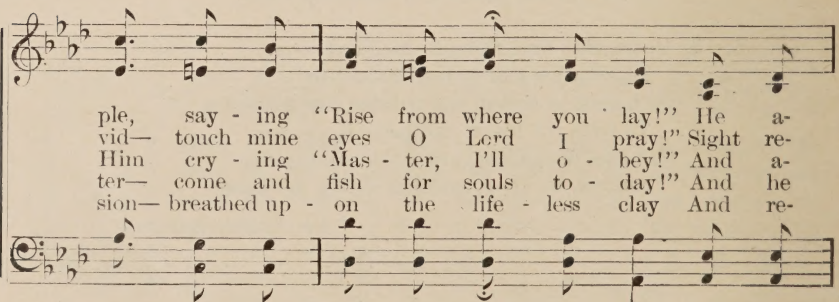
1. To the wa - ters that were tron - bled flocked the
 2. Blind Bar - tim - aeus by the way - side begged for
 3. Ma - ry Mag - da - lene, the fall - en, with her
 4. Si - mon Pe - ter with his fish - net toiled from
 5. When the wid - ow's son was strick - en - death had



sick from far and near; Je - sus sad - ly walked among them - here and
 alms from pass - ers - by, Heard the Saviour passing near him - raised his
 robes so black and vile Heard His ten - der in - vi - ta - tion - saw the
 ear - ly dawn till night, Saw the Sav - iour on the sea - shore and he
 snatched him from her side, Then the Saviour had com - pas - sion af - ter



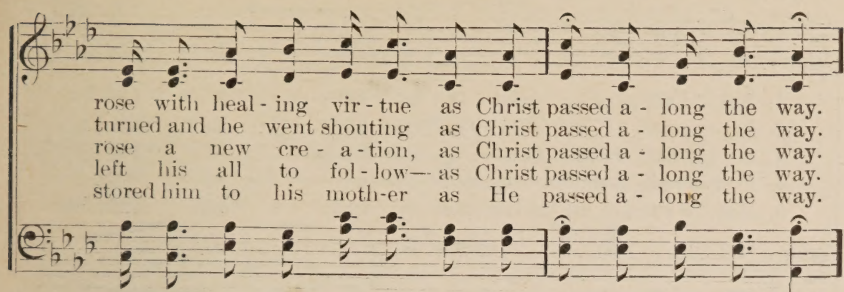
there a word of cheer; As He stopped be - fore a crip -
 voice be - gan to cry: - "Je - sus Christ - Thou Son of Da -
 Sav - iour's lov - ing smile; Then she fell pros - trate be - fore
 hailed Him with de - light; "Drop your net, O broth - er Pe -
 hope with - in her died; And He halt - ed the pro - ces -



ple, say - ing "Rise from where you lay!" He a -
 vid - touch mine eyes O Lord I pray!" Sight re -
 Him cry - ing "Mas - ter, I'll o - bey!" And a -
 ter - come and fish for souls to - day!" And he
 sion - breathed up - on the life - less clay And re -

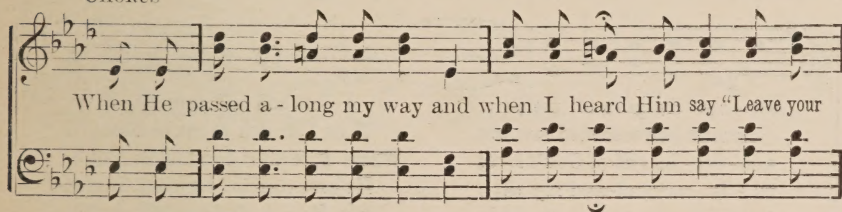
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When He Passed Along the Way--Concluded.

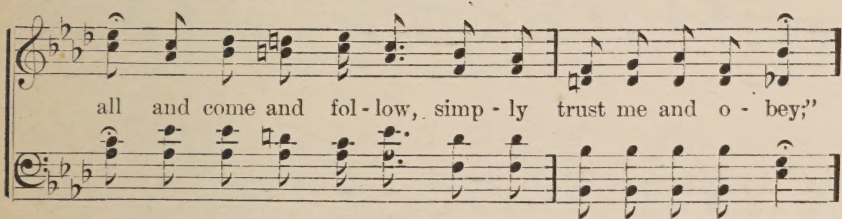


rose with heal - ing vir - tue as Christ passed a - long the way.
 turned and he went shouting as Christ passed a - long the way.
 rose a new cre - a - tion, as Christ passed a - long the way.
 left his all to fol - low - as Christ passed a - long the way.
 stored him to his moth - er as He passed a - long the way.

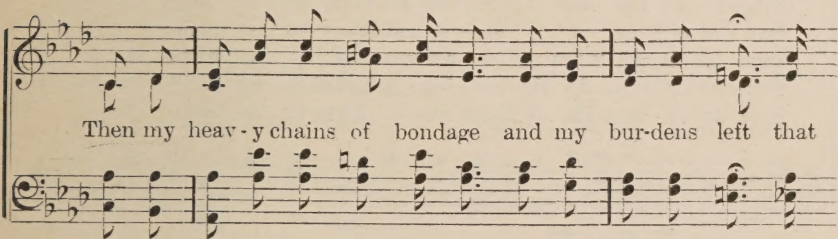
CHORUS



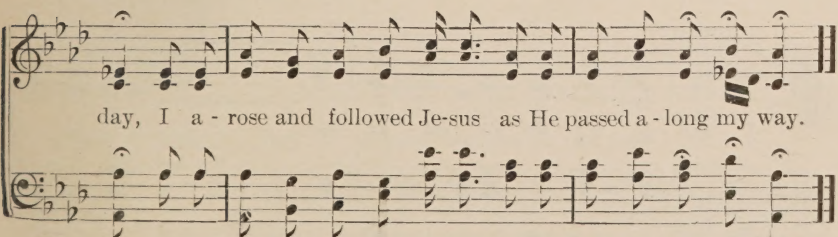
When He passed a - long my way and when I heard Him say "Leave your



all and come and fol - low, simp - ly trust me and o - bey;"



Then my heav - y chains of bondage and my bur - dens left that



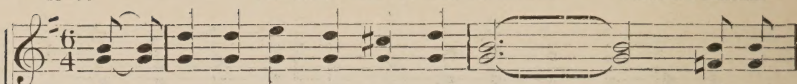
day, I a - rose and followed Je - sus as He passed a - long my way.

The Best Of the Trade

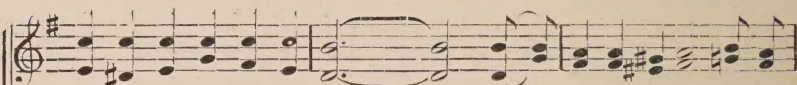
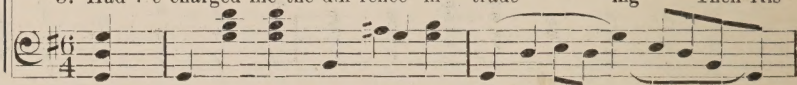
H B.

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Herbert Buffum

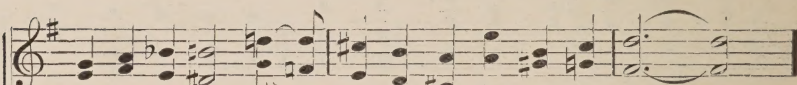


1. The Lord gave me beau - ty for ash - - es, And for
2. I was poor I had noth - ing worth hav - - ing, Dis - ap -
3. I had hate in my heart— I ex - changed it For the
4. I was rest - less, but He made me qui - - et When I
5. Had I'e charged me the diff'rence in trade - ing Then His

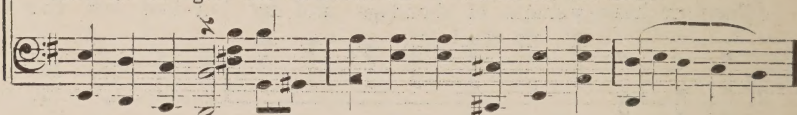


sor - row He gave to me joy;
pointment had saddened my life;
won - der - ful gift of God's love;
ful - ly sur - rend - ered my all;
grace I could nev - er af - ford;

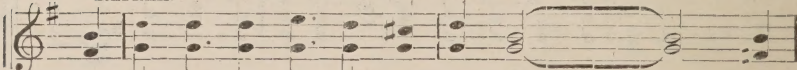
I was sad and cypress, I ex
Now I'm rich as can be, Since He
Where it went - I don't know, But I
He gave comfort for fears, Gave me
But He cancelled my debt And I



changed it for rest And a peace that the world can't de - stroy.
trad - ed with me A Riv - er of Peace for my strife.
sure felt it go, When my or - der was filled up a bove.
smiles for my tears, As He lov - ing - ly harked to my call.
have no re - gret Tho it LOOKS like I CHEAT - ED the LORD.



REFRAIN



I trad - ed my sin for sal - va - tion, ... I



The Best Of the Trade

traded my load for relief; I obtained peace for

This system contains the first two staves of the musical score. The melody is written on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass line is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics 'traded my load for relief; I obtained peace for' are positioned between the staves.

my con-dem-na-tion..... And the joy of the Lord for my

This system contains the second two staves of the musical score. The melody continues on the treble clef staff, and the bass line continues on the bass clef staff. The lyrics 'my con-dem-na-tion..... And the joy of the Lord for my' are positioned between the staves.

grief.... I traded a life that was wasted..... A

This system contains the third two staves of the musical score. The melody continues on the treble clef staff, and the bass line continues on the bass clef staff. The lyrics 'grief.... I traded a life that was wasted..... A' are positioned between the staves.

tem-ple to dwell in God made;... What I GOT was so much more than

This system contains the fourth two staves of the musical score. The melody continues on the treble clef staff, and the bass line continues on the bass clef staff. The lyrics 'tem-ple to dwell in God made;... What I GOT was so much more than' are positioned between the staves.

what He received, That I sure got the best of the trade.

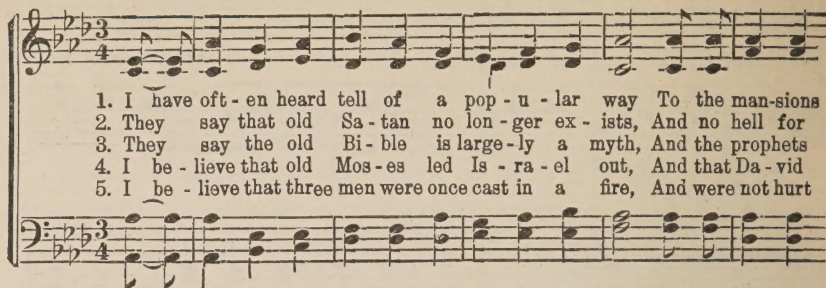
This system contains the fifth two staves of the musical score. The melody concludes on the treble clef staff, and the bass line concludes on the bass clef staff. The lyrics 'what He received, That I sure got the best of the trade.' are positioned between the staves.

The Old Fashioned Way Suits Me.

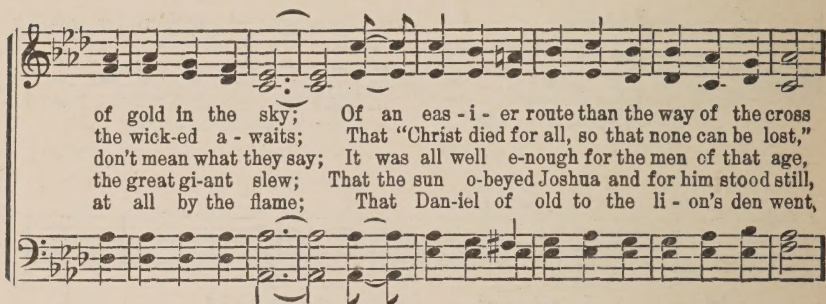
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H. B.

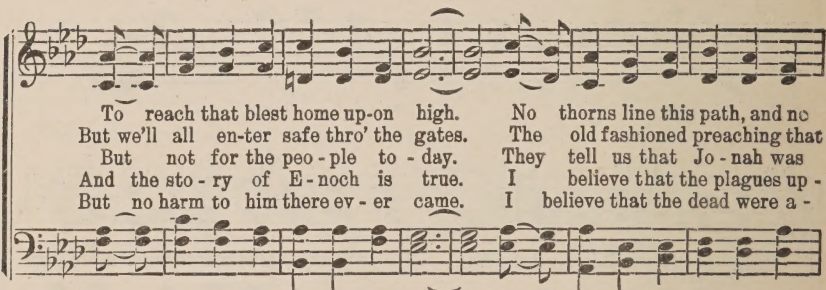
HERBERT BUFFUM.



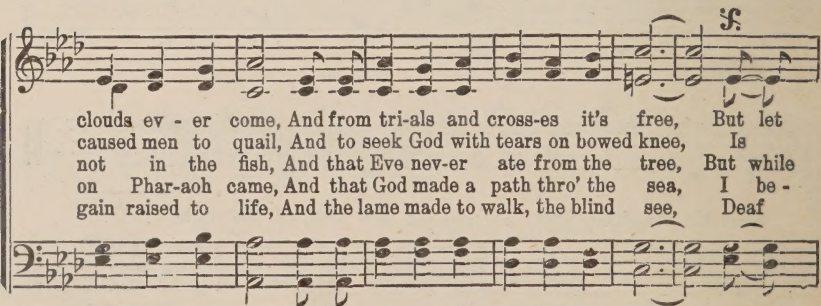
1. I have oft - en heard tell of a pop - u - lar way To the man - sions
 2. They say that old Sa - tan no lon - ger ex - ists, And no hell for
 3. They say the old Bi - ble is large - ly a myth, And the prophets
 4. I be - lieve that old Mos - es led Is - ra - el out, And that Da - vid
 5. I be - lieve that three men were once cast in a fire, And were not hurt



of gold in the sky; Of an eas - i - er route than the way of the cross
 the wick - ed a - waits; That "Christ died for all, so that none can be lost,"
 don't mean what they say; It was all well e - nough for the men of that age,
 the great gi - ant slew; That the sun o - beyed Joshua and for him stood still,
 at all by the flame; That Dan - iel of old to the li - on's den went,



To reach that blest home up - on high. No thorns line this path, and no
 But we'll all en - ter safe thro' the gates. The old fashioned preaching that
 But not for the peo - ple to - day. They tell us that Jo - nah was
 And the sto - ry of E - noch is true. I believe that the plagues up -
 But no harm to him there ev - er came. I believe that the dead were a -

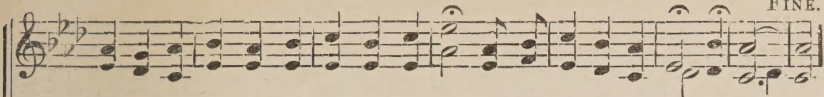


clouds ev - er come, And from tri - als and cross - es it's free, But let
 caused men to quail, And to seek God with tears on bowed knee, Is
 not in the fish, And that Eve nev - er ate from the tree, But while
 on Phar - aoh came, And that God made a path thro' the sea, I be -
 gain raised to life, And the lame made to walk, the blind see, Deaf

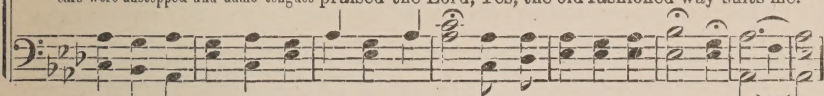
D. S.—Tho' the

The Old Fashioned Way Suits Me. Concluded.

FINE.



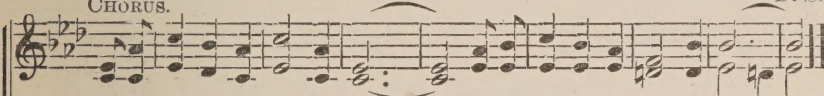
oth-ers who will take this pop-u-lar line, But the old fashioned way suits me.
all out of date—but thank God! I can say, That the old fashioned way suits me!
oth-ers are cast-ing the old Book a-side, Well, the old fashioned way suits me.
lieve the old Book from beginning to end, Yes, the old fashioned way suits me.
ears were unstopped and dumb tongues praised the Lord, Yes, the old fashioned way suits me.



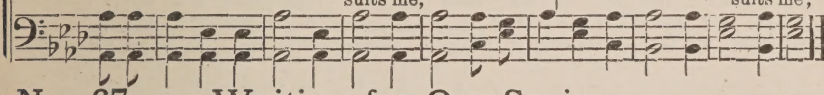
path-way be nar-row, I'm hap-py and free, For the old fashioned way suits me (suits me).

CHORUS.

D. S.



O the old fashioned way suits me, Yes, the old fashioned way suits me;
suits me, suits me;



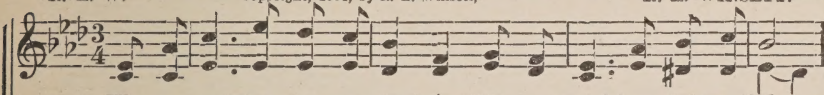
No. 67.

Waiting for Our Saviour.

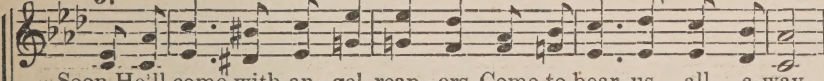
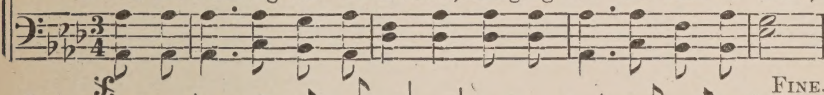
R. E. W.

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R. E. WINSETT.

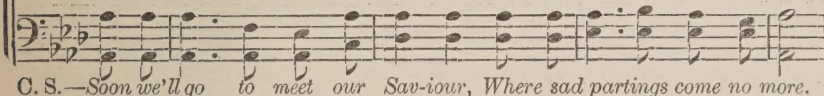


1. We are wait-ing for our Saviour, We are watch-ing night and day;
2. We are wait-ing for our Saviour, On the bank of Jordan's stream;
3. We are wait-ing for our Saviour, Waiting for our welcome home,
4. We are wait-ing for our Saviour, Longing for the time to come,



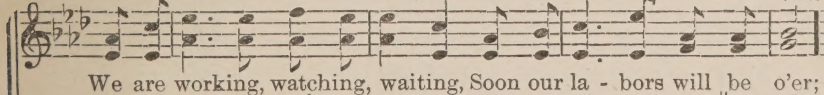
FINE.

Soon He'll come with an-gel reap-ers, Come to bear us all a-way.
We by faith can see fair Beau-lah, Where the light doth brightly beam.
Watching for the an-gel reap-er, We shall greet them when they come.
When our Lord shall bid us en-ter In-to rest with Him at home.

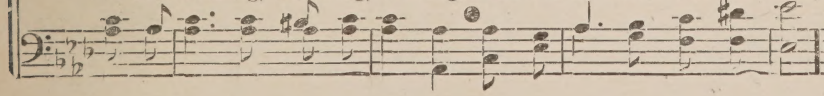


C. S.—Soon we'll go to meet our Sav-iour, Where sad partings come no more.

D. S.



We are working, watching, waiting, Soon our la-bors will be o'er;



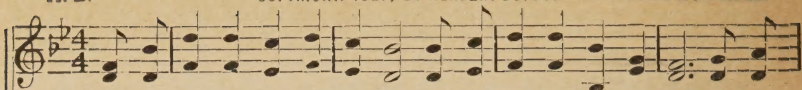
O, He Took My Sins Away

(New)

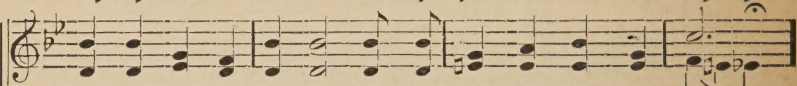
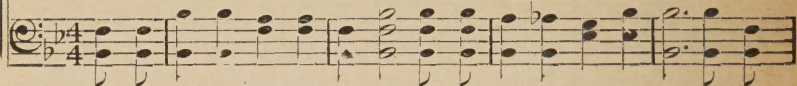
H. B.

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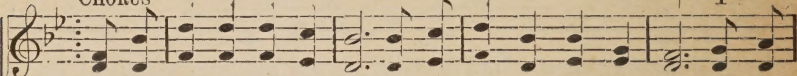
1. When I of the world grew wea-ry, When it lost it's charms for me; Then I
2. You may ask me how I know it, Praise the Lord it is so real; You could
3. I can't tell you how it happened, But this much I bold-ly say; When I
4. Je - sus said to Nic - o - de - mus, That he must be born a - gain; When the
5. But O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus knew — and so do we; When we're



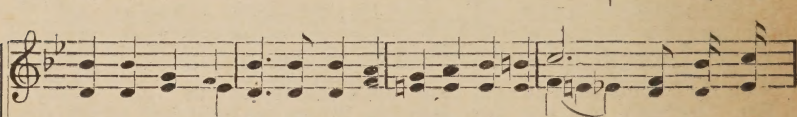
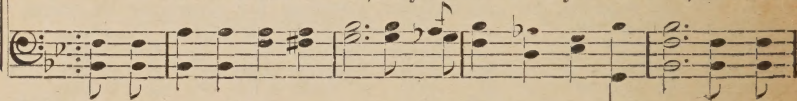
came by Faith to Je - sus And from sin He set me free.
nev - er doubt it, broth - er If you felt just like I feel.
made the full sur - ren - der, Then my bur - dens rolled a - way!
rul - er failed to grasp it, Je - sus failed to make it plain.
born of God we know it, Then we sing with vic - to - ry.



CHORUS



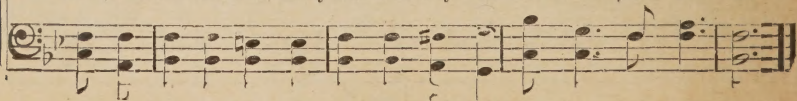
O He took my sins a - way, Yes, He took my sins a - way, And I
East is from the West, They're removed be - yond a doubt, (Omit....



don't know where they went but this I know they went to stay! As far as



No I can't tell where they went but they all have been blot - ted out.





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